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THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., DECEMBER 15, 1875. NO. 50.

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For the Hartford Herald.

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

BY ALEX. H. CUMMINS.

Beneath the cold drifting snow a female was
found. Her cold, wrinkled face bears traces
of past beauty.—*Northern Paper*.

She was somebody's darling,
That poor shivering thing,
With aught but thin tatters
To keep out the sting
Of the cold, biting blast,
Which swept down the street,
And pierced to the bone.
Her uncovered feet.

She was somebody's darling,
That low, bending form,
That totteringly crept,
Through the wintry storm,
With a step that was heavy,
With the burden of years,
And a heart that was weary
Of this life's span of tears.

She was somebody's darling,
That little little form,
As she lay quietly sleeping
'Mid the wild, sweeping storm,
With the thin, silvery tresses,
Shielding her brow,
From the chilly caresses
Of the fast falling snow.

She was somebody's darling,
In the long years ago,
When her eyes sparkled brightly,
And her brow was of snow,
When her long silken tresses,
In a beauteous fold,
Fell over her shoulders
Like a shower of gold.

She was somebody's darling,
Then leave her not there,
But lift her up tenderly,
With love and with care,
And think not of her poverty,
As love it debars,
Then somebody will bless you,
High up 'mid the stars.

THE FAITHFUL GUEST,
OR
A Night of Danger.

There was something—I forgot what—to take grandfather and grandmother away from home one day in October of the year I lived with them in Burn's Hollow. It may have been a funeral or some religious meeting, for they both drove off dressed in their best, in the gig, with old Ajax harnessed to it, and after I had tucked in grandma's iron gray silk skirt and ran back to the house for grandpa's spectacles and had seen the gig vanish in the distance I felt lonely. Burn's Hollow was a lonesome place at all times, and the handsome rambling mansion, which might have sheltered a regiment, had a ghostly air about it when one walked through the upper rooms alone.

There were but two servants in the kitchen, Hannah Oaks and the Irish lad, Anthony. I heard them laughing merrily together, for though Hannah was an old woman, she was full of fun, and in five minutes the door opened, and Hannah came in with the tray.

"Please, miss," said she as she set it down, "may I run over to Mapleton to-night? My sister's daughter had a boy last night, they say, and I want to see it naturally—it's the first I've ever had of grand niece or nephew."

"Who brought the news?" I asked.

"Anthony, miss," said Hannah. "He met George—that's my niece's husband—when he was out after the cow, straying as she always is, and told him to tell Hannah she's a grand aunt!"

"You may go," I said, "but don't stay late. Grandpa and grandma may be away all night, and I feel nervous. To be sure there is Anthony, but I never rely on him. Be certain not to stay late." I repeated this injunction with a sort of fright stealing over me—a presentiment of evil, I might say—and something prompted me to add, "Be back by nine"—why, I can not say; but I felt as if, at nine, I should be in some peculiar danger.

Hannah promised, and, after doing all that I required, went away, and I heard her heavy shoes on the garden walk, outside.

Early as it was, I had dropped the curtains and lighted the wax candles on the mantel, and I sat long over my tea, finding a certain companionship in it, as women of all ages will.

I sat thus a long time, and was startled from my reverie by a rap at the door—a timid sort of rap—so that I knew at once that it was neither a member of the house nor an intimate friend. I waited, expecting Anthony to answer the door, but finding he did not, went to it myself.

It had grown quite dark, and the moon rose late that night. At first I could only make out a crouching figure at the bottom of the porch. But when I spoke, it advanced, and by the light of the hall lamp I saw a black man. I had always had a sort of fear of a negro, and instinctively shrank away, but as I did so he spoke in a husky whisper:

er: "This is Massa Morton's, isn't it?"

"Yes," I replied, "but grandfather is out."

As I retreated he advanced.

"Please, miss," he said, "Judge B. sent me here. He said massa 'ud help me on. Let me stay here a night, miss. I's trabbled five days since I left him. Hin'in like. I's awful hungry, pear like I'd drop, and ole massa's arter me. For the lub of heaven, miss, let me hide somewhere's, and gib me jes' a crust. Massa Judge promise Massa Morton 'ud help me an' it's kept me up. Missus will, I know."

I knew that grandfather had given succor to some of these poor wretches before; but I felt that I might be doing wrong by admitting a stranger in his absence.

Cautious and pity struggled within me. At last I said: "You have a note from the Judge, I suppose, sir?"

"I had some writin' on a paper," said the man, "but I's lost it, de night it minded so. Ah! miss, I's tellin' the trut—Judge sent me, sure as I's a sinner. I's been helped along so far, and pears like I mus' get to Canada. Can't go back noways. Wife's dare, and de young uns. Got clear a year ago. Miss, I'll pray for you every day ov my life if you'll be so good to me—

—Thank you, miss.

For somehow, when he spoke of wife and children, I had stepped back and let him in.

It was the back hall door to which the rap had come, and the kitchen was close at hand. I led him thither.

When I saw how worn he was, how wretched, how his eyes glistened, and how under his rough blue shirt his heart beat so that you could count the pulses, I forgot my caution. I brought out cold meat and bread, drew a mug of cider, and spread them on the table.

The negro ate voraciously, as only a starving man could eat, and I left him to find Anthony, to whom I intended to give directions for his lodging throughout the night.

To my surprise, Anthony was nowhere about the house or garden.

Hannah must have taken him with her across the lonely road to Mapleton. It was natural, but I felt angry.

Yet I longed for Hannah's return, and listened very anxiously until the clock struck nine. Then, instead of her footsteps, I heard the patter of raindrops and the rumbling of thunder, and looking out saw that a heavy storm was coming on.

Now, certainly, grandpa and grandma would not come, and Hannah, waiting for the storm to pass, would not be here for hours. However, my fear of the negro was quite gone, and I felt a certain pride in conducting myself bravely under these trying circumstances.

Accordingly I went up stairs, found in the attic sundry pillows and bolsters, and carried them kitchenward.

"Here," I said, "make yourself a bed on the settee yonder, and be easy for the night. No one will follow you in such a terrible storm as this, and, no doubt, grandpa will assist you when he returns home. Good night."

"Good night, and God bless you, miss," still speaking in a very husky whisper. And so I left him.

But I did not go up stairs to my bed-room. I intended for that night to remain dressed and to sit up in grandpa's arm-chair, with candle and a book for company. Therefore I locked the door, took the most comfortable position, and, opening a volume, composed myself to read.

Reading, I fell asleep. How long I slept I can not tell. I was awakened by a low sound like the prying of a chisel.

At first it mixed with my last dream so completely that I took no heed of it, but at last I understood that some one was at work upon the lock of the door.

I sat perfectly motionless, the blood curdling in my veins, and still chip, chip, chip went the horrible little instrument, until at last I knew whence the sounds came.

Back of the sitting-room was grandpa's study. There, in a great old-fashioned chair, were stored the family silver, grandpa's jewelry, and sundry sums of money and valuable papers. The safe itself stood in a closet in a recess, and at the closet the thief was now at work.

The thief—ah, without doubt the negro I had fed and sheltered.

Perhaps the next act would be to murder me if I listened. The storm was still raging; but though the road was lonely, better than that this house with such horrible company. I could

not save my grandfather's property, but I could save my own life.

I crept across the room and into the hall, and to the door. There, softly as I could, I unfastened the bars and bolts, but, alas! one was above my reach. I waited and listened. Then I moved a hall chair to the spot and climbed upon it. In doing so I struck my shoulder against the door frame.

It was but a slight noise, but at that moment the clip of the chisel stopped. I heard a gliding foot, and—horror of horrors—a man came from the study, sprang toward me, and clutched me with both hands, holding my arms as in a vice, while he hissed in my ear:

"You'd tell, would you? You'd call help? You might better have slept, you had; for you see you've got to pay for waking. I'd rather hev let a chick like you off; but you know me now, and I can't let you live."

THURST A HANDKERCHIEF INTO HER MOUTH.

To suppress her cries, and dragged her back into a vacant lot a few paces off, where he attempted to accomplish his fiendish desires. Happily for the unfortunate child, some other persons chanced to pass that way, and the ruffian, fearing that her struggles and half-suppressed cries might attract attention, ran away and left her bruised and almost senseless with fright and excitement.

"You'd tell on me," said Anthony, dejectedly. "Likely I'd be caught. No, I've got to kill you."

As he spoke he took his hands from my shoulders and clutched my throat fiercely.

I had time to utter one suffocating shriek; then I was strangling, dying, with sparks in my eyes, and a sound of roaring waters in my ears, and then—what had sprung on my assassin, with the swift silence of a leopard? What had clutched me from him, and stood over him with something glittering above his heart? The mist cleared away—the blurred mists that had gathered over my eyes. As sight returned I saw the negro with his foot upon Anthony's breast.

The fugitive whom I had housed and fed had saved my life.

Then ten minutes after—ten minutes in which but for that poor slave's presence I would have been hurried out of life—the rattle of wheels and the tardy feet of old Ajax we heard without, and my grand-parents were with me.

It is needless to say that we were not ungrateful to our preserver; needless also tell of Anthony's punishment. It came out during his trial that he had long contemplated the robbery; that the absence of my grandparents appearing to afford an opportunity, he had decoyed Hannah away with a lie, and hid in the study. He knew nothing of the negro's presence in the house, and, being naturally superstitious, had actually fancied my protector a creature from the other world, and submitted without a struggle.

Accordingly I went up stairs, found in the attic sundry pillows and bolsters, and carried them kitchenward.

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A Negro attempts to Rape a Little Child at Henderson—He is Followed and Escapes, But is Caught in Evansville.

[Evansville Journal, 30th ult.]

For the Hartford Herald.

The Love of Money is the Root of All Evil.

This was the text of the Rev. Dr. Coleman at Mt. Carmel Church, on the 1st Sunday in December, 1875, for a sermon delivered to a very respectable congregation. He considered the subject, 1st, in its effect upon society, 2d, in its effect upon the body politic, 3d in its effect upon the moral and religious condition of the different churches.

He said that the love of money is the root—not of one evil, not of several evils—but of all evils; society felt its effects from the highest to the lowest and through all its different grades; that the question of the present day was, not whether a man or woman was virtuous, honest, sober, truthful, reliable, but, have they got money? He portrayed society as being in a condition that all the moral obligations of the human family to each other are forgotten, and money seemed to be the only thing to live for. Men and women were selling their virtue, honor, integrity and their very souls for debt. The old farm is of but little value, but of late years has proved a source of profit through the conversion of apple trees into canes for relic hunters. This house now stands on the old Greeley farm in Amherst, about five miles from Manchester. It is a very old-fashioned, oak-framed, story-and-a-half building, 30x40, with 7½ foot stud, and contains four rooms. The occupant is an aged man named Wm. Brown, and has lived on the place nearly half a century. He was a friend of the great journalist, and did him great service in the days of extreme poverty, when his sudden departure saved him from imprisonment for debt. The old farm is of but little value, but of late years has proved a source of profit through the conversion of apple trees into canes for relic hunters. This house now stands on the old Greeley farm in Amherst, about five miles from Manchester. It is a very old-fashioned, oak-framed, story-and-a-half building, 30x40, with 7½ foot stud, and contains four rooms. The occupant is an aged man named Wm. Brown, and has lived on the place nearly half a century. He was a friend of the great journalist, and did him great service in the days of extreme poverty, when his sudden departure saved him from imprisonment for debt. 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THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT & CO., Publishers

JOHN P. BARRETT, Editor.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, 1875.

THE PLOT DEEPENS.

The removal of General Henderson from the prosecution of the St. Louis whisky swindlers and government thieves is a scheme of Grant's to save his pet private secretary, Gen. Babcock, who has been indicted by the grand jury of complicity in the ring frauds. We took occasion last week to say the thieves were summing themselves in close proximity to the White House, and we would not be surprised, if this matter was sieved to the bottom, to find one greater than Babcock connected therewith, if not the ruling spirit in this infamous business, as well as chief ruler of this misruled and outrageously plundered country. The removal of Gen. Henderson is declared to be in consequence of some unguarded remark which the cabinet think had better be left unsaid, but ostensibly to save Babcock and shield Grant. There is not the possibility of doubt as to the guilt of the private secretary, and though these rascals have thrown a gloom around the President, a few more trials will flash a light brilliant enough to penetrate the fog, and reveal the modish Chief Magistrate up to his neck in the St. Louis mosh tubs.

Gen. Babcock pays taxes on \$70,000 worth of real estate, accumulated in eight years from a salary of \$4,000. President Grant pays a tax on about half a million dollars, the honest savings of an honest toiler for the good of the people, and is supposed to be worth double that amount, and yet his friends would make the nation believe the only benefit he derives from whisky is the happy sensation experienced while it is running down his copper-lined throat; but many know, by experience, that it is in direct opposition to reason. Morton, too, has been accused of being a hard drinker, and we find it so, and the manner in which he obtains his supply.—This worthy individual, ex-senator, honest, incorruptible exponent of Radical doctrine, has been concerned in the crooked whisky muddle. Poor Morton, we have heard him branded with being every thing that is corruptible, mean, low, contemptible and disgusting, but we suppose he is now respectable, as he is a fit companion for the dwellers of the Nation's mansion.

Another worthy of this remarkable ring of thieving hypocrites has been added in the person of that immaculate saint, Matt. Carpenter—ex-Senator, &c., a gentleman whose excessive patriotism will eventually place him where the whole of the ring should be—in the Missouri penitentiary.

The days of Radical rule are about numbered. The leaders of that party of moral corruption, who have, in disgracing themselves, ruined forever the prospect of another term of pilage and tyranny, and the Democracy, the grand old party of constitutional liberty will hurl them from the high positions of trust they are no longer fit to hold, and the blessings of a liberal, literal and just construction of the Nations life-guard will bring back the golden days of the Republic, when every man was a freeman and an honest patriot, and no army of tax-gatherers were marching up and down the land sucking the life-blood of the Nation.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

President Grant, by his Message, has shown himself to be a demagogue of the most pliant kind, and his Message a document for electioneering purposes exclusively—a stepping-stone by which he expects to walk into a third term of corruption. The people are too wise, after what they have seen, to be hoodwinked by this cunning and reckless man, whose aspirations can never be satisfied, and his words of persuasive sophistry have lost their charm, and the hero of a "thousand battles" may as well dispel the beautiful but delusive dream of a crown of royalty, and, in his castle-building, place in the foreground the Illinois tannery, as a reminder of the source from which the material of kings are made.

THE SICK MAN.

A young gentleman remarked a few days since that the Radical party was purging itself, and would soon be ready for the fight. It is true they are purging themselves, but the dose (all the whisky in St. Louis, Chicago and Evansville) was too much to take at once, and the result will be that it worked freely, and the handful of corruption retained in the party's stomach will be too weak, sick or drunk to do any more damage, should it be liberated.

DEMOCRATIC APPOINTMENTS.
We gather the following from Washington dispatches: Mr. Kerr has removed John Barclay, the former secretary to the Speaker, and appointed J. Scudder, of Indiana.

In the clerk's office Neil S. Brown takes the place of Clisbee, one of the reading clerks. Some appointees will be retained, but there will be a very general change in the three hundred offices which the Democrats have a chance to fill out of over sixty thousand under the National Government held by Republicans. The clerk of the House will, however, proceed very cautiously.

Some complaint is made against the postmaster, Mr. Stewart, for giving the few petty offices at his disposal to Virginia, but this is only part of a game to exclude the South from any share in the Government. Mr. Stewart is fully sustained by the Virginia delegation.

The door-keeper, Mr. Fitzhugh, which is the only office of importance filled by a Confederate, has given a large proportion of his patronage to Northern men and Union soldiers.

THE WHISKY RING.

The removal of Mr. Henderson, the special counsel for the United States at St. Louis in the whisky cases, causes some comment. Whether justifiable or not, it will undoubtedly give aid and comfort to the whisky ring.

The Cabinet session was of unusual length, and the attention of the president and his Cabinet officers was directed almost altogether to the subject of the whisky fraud trial in St. Louis. Attorney General Pierrepont, who received in the noon mail the sworn statements of special counsel Henderson, presented them to the meeting, and careful attention was given to the reading. There was some conversation afterwards upon the construction to be placed upon the remarks of the counsel, as presented by him for the approval or disapproval of the Department of Justice, but nothing in the nature of discussion.

It was fully agreed that the remarks of Mr. Henderson were in no regard justifiable, the members of the Cabinet expressing themselves without reserve in this matter. The result was that it was determined to have a change made in the special counsel, and the attorney general prepared the following dispatch, which was telegraphed to United States attorney Dyer late this afternoon:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 10.
To the Hon. D. P. Dyer:

The sworn report of Henderson's speech forwarded by Mr. Eaton and referred to by both you and Henderson in your dispatches yesterday as a correct report, was read in full Cabinet to-day, and it was regarded by every member as an outrage upon professional propriety thus to reflect, without a shadow of reason, upon the president by whom his employment by this department was sanctioned, in order that no impediment might be placed in the way of bringing to speedy punishment every defrauder of the revenue in St. Louis. You will advise Gen. Henderson of his discharge from further service, and secure in his place the aid of the most able and efficient counsel you can find, without regard to his politics.

EDWARD PIERREPONT,
Atty. Gen'l.

The indictment of Gen. Babcock by the grand jury at St. Louis has been officially communicated to the attorney general.

Special counsel Henderson has telegraphed to the attorney general that the sworn statement of the remarks he made on the Avery trial has been forwarded to the Department of Justice.

The following is a full text of the telegram sent to the attorney general by Gen. Henderson. It was in reply to the one from the attorney general, stating that, if the information received in Washington relating to Henderson's speech was true, then his (Henderson's) services would be no longer required in the prosecution of whisky cases here:

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 9.
To the Hon. Edward Pierrepont, Atty. Gen'l of the U. S., Washington, D. C.:
I have seen your last dispatch to Col. Dyer. My speech in the Avery case was extemporaneous. Mr. Eaton mailed you on Tuesday a sworn copy from the stenographer of so much as he thought related to the president. I did not see it, but I stand by the speech as made. I said nothing beyond what my sworn duty required, and for that I have no apology to make.

J. B. HENDERSON.

And now, the lightning is about to strike at Chicago, to be followed, say the knowing ones, by an earthquake bigger and more disastrous even than that which shook the country and consternated the Administration (*i. e.*, Grant and Babcock) when the bolt fell a few weeks ago at St. Louis.—*Yankee.*

PROSPECTUS!

OF THE

HARTFORD HERALD.

A HOME PAPER

FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald
Will always contain the news
of the County in a Brief and
Condensed form. Now is the
time to

GIVE US YOUR AID.

And thus enable us to make it
one of the best papers in the
Country.

As an advertising medium,
the HERALD is unsurpassed
by any journal in the Green
River Country. Its circulation
is equal to any country paper
in the State, and finds its way in
nearly every household in the
county.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT

Of the HERALD is in every
respect complete, and as neat
job work can be done here as
in the cities.

Sustain your County Paper.

THE CROW HOUSE,
Opposite the Courthouse
HARTFORD, KY.

JOHN S. VAUGHT PROPRIETOR.
Comfortable rooms, prompt attention, and
low prices. The traveling public are respectfully
invited to give us a share of patronage.
Every exertion made to render guests comfortable.

STAGE LINE.

Mr. Vaughn will continue the stage twice a day between Hartford and Beaver Dam, morning and evening, connecting with all passenger trains on the L. P. & S. & W. rail-road. Passengers set down wherever they desire.

Malcolm McIntyre, A. B.,
asked by the proprietors, to assume charge of
the tuition fee will be paid at the middle of the
session, and the other half at the close.

TERMS PER SESSION:

Primary \$10.00 Higher English, \$20.00
Junior 15.00 Latin & Greek, 25.00
Incidental fee, to be paid in advance, \$1.

Special attention paid to fitting boys for College. Board can be obtained at from \$2.50 to \$3.00 a week. For further information apply to the Principal, or to the undersigned.

n33-tf SAM. E. HILL, Trustee.

CAPTAIN N. BEN. PECK,
WITH—

GARDNER & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Dealers in Tobaccos

And Com. Merchants,
No. 196, Main St. bet. Fifth & Sixth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR RENT.

I desire to rent my house and lot in the town of Hartford. Will make reasonable terms to a good tenant. For further information inquire of the undersigned, or John P. Barrett, Juniah A. Harrison.

Hartford Ky., October 6th, 1875.

Clock

NETH THOMAS

CLOCKS.

If you want a good clock at a moderate price, send for our new illustrated price list of Seth Thomas clocks. Clocks scarcely packed and sent at any address at our risk or receipt of price and fifty cents additional for express charges. Money may be sent safely by registered letter or express.

C. P. BARNES & BRO.,
Jewelers, Main St., bet. 5th & 7th, Louisville, KY.

FIRST
New Goods

OF THE

SEASON,

WM. H. WILLIAMS,
HARTFORD, KY.

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Hartford and Ohio county that he is

Receiving Daily,

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

IN

DRY GOODS,

Gents' and Boys' Clothing,

HATS, CAPS.

BOOTS & SHOES,

Hardware, Queensware.

Staple and

FANCY GROCERIES,

Also dealer in

Leaf Tobacco,

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange

for all kinds of country produce. My motto

"Quick sales and small profits."

July 14, 1875.

E. MURRELL, M. C. O. C.

283-5.

MENDEL & KAHN,

CROMWELL, KY.

Wholesale and retail dealers in

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,

GROCERIES,

CLOTHING,

Boots & Shoes,

And everything usually kept in well-regulated mercantile establishments. They buy their goods at CASH and get them at BOTTOM PRICES, hence they are enabled, by doing an

EXCLUSIVELY CASH

business, to undersell any house in Ohio country.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

James H. Taylor's, Adm'r., pltf.,

against

G. A. PLATT, Eq'ty.

James H. Taylor, dfts.,

etc.

All persons having claims against the estate of James H. Taylor, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Ky., on or before the 15th day of October next, or they will be forever barred.

E. MURRELL, M. C. O. C.

July 14, 1875.

JOHN P. TRACY & SON,

UNDERTAKERS,

HARTFORD, KY.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of

wooden coffins, from the finest rose wood casket

to the cheapest pauper coffin.

All kinds of coffin trimmings constantly on hand and for sale.

Keep a fine horse always ready to attend funerals.

Wagons and Buggies,

constantly on hand or made to order. Particular attention given to plow stocking.

July 14, 1875.

W. H. MAUZY.

ALFRED MEAT.

MAUZY & HURT,

UNDERTAKERS,

Hartford, Kentucky.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of

wooden coffins, burial cases and caskets at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

All kinds of coffin trimmings on hand and for sale cheaper than any house in town.

July 14, 1875.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

A. P. Baird's, Adm'r. Plaintiff.

Against

A. P. Baird's Heirs, Defendants.

All persons having claims against the estate of Allison Porter, Baird, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Kentucky, on or before the 15th day of November next, or they will be barred.

We desire your patronage, and guarantee satisfaction.

MAUZY & HURT.

THE HERALD.
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,
BY—
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,
AT THE PRICE OF
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Job work of every description done with
neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have
a full line of typewriters, and solicit the patronage
of the business community.

The postage on every copy of *The Herald* is
paid at this office.
Barrels of subscription are \$2.00 per year,
and we will refund the money due on subscription or furnish subscribers
for the unexpired term with any paper of
the same price they may desire.
We will furnish to business men are entitled,
except those of color, keepers and dealers in
taxicabing liquor, which we will not admit to our
columns under any circumstances.

All communications and contributions for publication
must be addressed to the Editor.
Communications in regard to advertising, and job
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.
Hon. James Sturt, Judge, of Owensboro.
Hon. Joe Haycraft, Attorney, Elizabethtown.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
K. R. Marcell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.
E. L. Wise, Jailer, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Monday in May and November, and continues four weeks each term.

COURT OF QUARTERLY COURT.
Begins on the 3rd Monday in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.
Begins on the first Mondays in October and January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.
J. J. Leach, Assessor, Crowsell.
G. Smith Flushing, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.
Thos. H. Bowtell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.
W. L. Rose, School Commissioner, Hartford.
MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Carey District, No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice, b. 12 March 5, June 17, September 4, December 15, E. P. Alford, Justice, held March 18, June 4, September 18, December 4.
Crest Springs District, No. 2.—A. N. Brown, Justice, held March 3, June 15, September 2, December 16, D. J. Wilson, Justice, held March 13, June 2, September 16, December 2, Centerville District, No. 3.—W. F. Roder, Justice, held March 21, June 14, September 16, December 15, T. B. Bennett, Justice, held March 16, June 28, September 15, December 30.

Heil's Store District, No. 4.—Beulah Newton, Justice, March 11, June 23, September 11, December 27, S. Woodward, Justice, March 21, June 19, September 25, December 11.

Louisville District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb, Justice, March 8, June 19, September 8, December 22, J. L. Burton, Justice, March 20, June 7, September 22, December 13.

Ellis District, No. 6.—J. C. Joy, March 9, June 21, September 25, December 23, Jan. 10, Justice, March 26, June 8, September 27, December 9.

Martford District, No. 7.—Jno. P. Choper, Justice, March 13, June 21, September 14, December 29, A. B. Bennett, Justice, March 25, June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin, Justice, March 22, June 16, September 29, December 17, Melvin Taylor, Justice, March 17, June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen, Justice, March 12, June 21, September 13, December 28, Jno. M. Leach, Justice, March 26, June 12, September 25, December 14.

Sulphur Spring District, No. 10.—R. G. Wedding, Justice, March 19, June 5, September 21, December 7, Jno. A. Bennett, Justice, March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Bowtell District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins, Justice, March 19, June 22, September 10, December 24, J. S. Yates, Justice, March 23, June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Monday in January, April, July and October.

Boaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, first Tuesday in January, April, July and October.

Crest Springs—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, 1875.

W. R. BONNER, LOCAL EDITOR.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

All persons indebted to this office, will please call and pay up, as we are in urgent need of some money. We cannot run a newspaper without money, and hence we are under the necessity of collecting as fast as amounts fall due.

A SPLENDID INVESTMENT.

We will send the *Farmers' Home Journal*, price \$2.00 per year, and THE HARTFORD HERALD, price \$2.00 per year, to the same address for the small sum of \$3.00 per year. Send on the money and get both papers.

Look out for the Red Mark.
Subscribers who see a red mark on the margin of their paper near their names may know that their time has expired. We hope all such will renew at once.

TERrible Storm at Sea.
And there will be a terrible storm around here if those who owe me do not come up and pay me at once. I cannot furnish the sick with medicine free, as I have to pay cash for all drugs. I will be compelled to sue on all my notes and accounts if not paid at once. Z. W. VAWN GRUENE.
Nov. 24th, 1875.

THE OYSTER SUPPER LAST FRIDAY NIGHT.

The feast of the gods, no doubt, was an entertainment especially palatable to those mythical beings of heathen mythology, and, as no "bill of fare" has been handed down through the shadowy vista of past ages, we are left to draw on our imagination for the viands which constituted the refreshments. But, as memory as well as imagination often fail when most needed, we shall leave the problem for some antiquarian whose facilities for penetrating the dark recesses of anti-dulcet culinary are superior to our own, and, being more faithful as a historian of events that transpire in our day and generation, will faithfully chronicle the *Feast of the Gods*. As the occasion was one of social enjoyment, and the company consisted of over fifty gentlemen, representing almost every profession and avocation in life, we shall confine ourselves to a description of the table and the luxurious manner of its arrangement, and the gentlemanly, courteous and whole-souled way in which Mr. Lyon, the proprietor of the Hartford House, catered to the wants of his guests and friends on this occasion. On last Friday this popular landlord requested his friends to be present at 9 o'clock p.m. Before that hour the public room was filled with guests, and sparks of wit and humor flashed with the brilliancy and freedom of a meteoric shower, each endeavoring to surpass himself in entertaining his neighbor with the choicest emanation of gifted intellect, and couples of poems passed around the circle as ribbons of gold from the inspiration of the moment. The door of the spacious dining-room was thrown open, and the guests ushered into a hall brilliantly illuminated, and the long table, magnificently arranged and appropriately decorated, was soon filled, and the anticipations of the guests substantially realized. Oysters of the finest quality and flavor were served in every conceivable manner known to epicurean taste, and the feast commenced. The attentive servants, under the surveillance of the inimitable host, seemed to be here, there and everywhere at one and the same moment, and, from the smile of satisfaction and jolly contentment which settled upon the face of the company, we knew they "felt just as happy as a big sun-flower," and that memory after long years have passed will revert with a melancholy pleasure to that social gathering, when the new year was about to arise as the fabled Phoenix from the ashes of the old, and in its full-blown plenitude of beauty be a source of joy and happiness to all.

PREPARE FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

By ordering your new suit from the great Clothing House of J. Winter & Co., Louisville. Their magnificent stock embraces every variety and sold at low prices.

Mr. Moody preached to 11,000 women last Sunday evening, and hundreds of others could not get into the hall. His text was from the marriage feast.

Staunton, Ky., sent three men to the penitentiary the other day, one for five years, two for one year each.

There are 24,527 idiots in the United States, 14,485 males, 10,042 females.

Ohio has 575 Baptist churches with 43,000 members. New York has 897 with 333,086 members.

NOTICE.

After the 1st day of Jan. 1876 I will sell for cash, and on thirty days time only to those who pay me promptly at the expiration of said time. In no instance will I deviate from the above rule. Goods are now at bottom prices, and in order to keep my stock complete and my head out of the halter, I am compelled to abandon the long range mode of doing business.

An imperative duty,
J. W. FORD.

The new bride of Gen. S. G. Burbridge (formerly Mrs. S. R. Magarge,) is reported to be worth \$200,000.—[Ex.]

Richard III, the deformed assassin, contrived to weddle handsome women to marry him. Nero and Caligula, Captain Kid, Simou Girty, et al., all secured the affections of infatuated females. It is not at all surprising then, that a man whose hands are purpled with the blood of Confederate prisoners, should also manage to secure a decent, but too trusting woman for a wife.

To all whom it may concern
My Dear Friends:

I have been indulgent for four years—I ask you now to come forward and settle your accounts, I cannot supply medicines for the sick, furnish my family with the necessities of life, and pay my debts without money. Hoping you will answer my first and last call, I remain, Yours,

T. J. PEPPER

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

[Lodged for record since our last issue.]
J. H. Paxton's heir, by master commissioner E. R. Murrell, to Sam'l J. Paxton, 50 acres, deed of partition. Same.

To Sarah A. Paxton, 74 acres, deed of partition. Same.

To Francis J. Paxton, 50 acres, deed of partition. Same.

Hoover Neighbors, by commissioner Murrell, to John P. Barrett, 2-7 of 60 acres, on Caney, \$250.

James M. Peak, to Sallie Eidson, 12 acres on Muddy creek, \$100.

James M. Peak, to Joseph H. Miller, 15 acres on Muddy creek, \$150.

Sallie Smith, to L. P. Down, 74 acres, district 3, \$733.

L. P. Down, to J. H. Kimmel, 74 acres, district 3, \$850.

J. H. Kimmel, to L. P. Down, house and lot in Ceralvo, \$400.

J. B. Stevens, to C. W. Stevens, 1-11 of 377 acres on No creek, \$300.

Always Buy the Best

JUDGE McMANAMA'S VINDICATION.

The statement published in Thursday's *Yeoman* by Warren Montfort, Esq., Commonwealth's Attorney for this District, in reference to the affair of the Grant county Grand Jury and the obstruction of a highway in that county by the Cincinnati Southern Railroad Company, is a complete vindication of Judge McManama's action, in that matter at least, from the charges that have been for some weeks floating around in the newspapers. We understand that the charge of drawing a pistol on some one in Harrison Co., in a difficulty growing out of this same matter of obstructing a highway, is susceptible of an equally satisfactory explanation.—Frankfort *Yeoman*.

This has been looked upon as a test case, consequently the trial has been watched with a good deal of interest. Had the defendant been convicted, similar cases would have been worked up all over the State.

The result in this case, which was, no doubt, inaugurated for the express purpose of bringing the question before the courts, will, no doubt put a quietus to similar experiments. Society will regulate itself, so far as the two races are concerned, if middle-of-the-road individuals will only let the colored people alone.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

It is advisable not to take any bills on the following named banks. Most of the genuine have been called in and those in circulation are counterfeit:

\$2 on Ninth National, New York.

\$5 on Galena, Illinois.

\$5 on Peru, Illinois.

\$5 on the 1st National Bank of Aurora, Illinois.

\$5 on the Merchants' Bank of Chicago.

\$5 on the Traders' Bank of Chicago.

\$5 on the Paxton Bank of Illinois.

\$5 on the Canton Bank of Illinois.

\$5 on Third National, Chicago.

\$10 on the Warren Bank of Rhode Island.

\$10 on the Marion Bank of New York.

10 on the 1st National Bank of Philadelphia.

\$10 on the Bank of Troy, New York.

\$10 on the Oneonta Bank of New York.

10 on the Bank of Richmond, Ind.

\$10 on First National, Red Hook, New York.

\$10 on Central, Rome, New York.

\$10 on First National, Lockport, New York.

\$100 on Central, New York City.

THE MISSOURI REPUBLICAN says:

There is not a word in the President's message about the huge whisky frauds. One would have thought that a conspiracy maintained for four years which had robbed the government of \$4,000,000, and the revelation of which has so profoundly shocked the country, is entitled to a few lines in an Executive message nine columns in length.

And no allusion whatever is made to the recent death of Vice-President Wilson. Remarkable omission!

The municipal election held in Louisville, resulted in the re-election of Charles Jacob to the Mayoralty, by a majority of 835, in a vote of over 26,000. Much money was expended in this election by friends of both Jacobs and Baxter, and thousands of dollars changed hands on the issue.

Northing excels in wonder, the bridge system of the west, all built up since the war. The Missouri is bridged at St. Charles (6555 feet long), Booneville, Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison, St. Joseph (\$1,000,000), and Omaha. The cost of the bridges was \$11,000,000, or \$3,000,000 less than those in the east.

As this will be the last annual message which I shall have the honor of transmitting to Congress before my successor is chosen, I repeat or recapitulate the questions which I deem of vital importance, which should be legislated upon and settled at this session:

First—That the States shall be required to afford the opportunity of a good common school education to every child within their limits.

Second—That no sectarian tenets shall ever be taught in any school supported in whole or in part by the State or nation, or by the proceeds of any tax levied on any community.

Make education compulsory so far as to deprive all persons who can not read and write from becoming voters after the year 1890, disfranchising none, however, on the grounds of illiteracy who may be voters at the time this amendment takes effect.

Third—Declare Church and State forever separate and distinct, but each free within its proper sphere, and that all church property shall bear its own proportion of taxes.

Fourth—Drive out licensed immorality, such as polygamy and the importation of women for illegitimate purposes.

To recur again to the Centennial year, it would seem as though now, as we are about to begin the second century of our national existence, would be a most fitting time for these reforms.

Fifth—The enactment of such laws as will secure a speedy return to a sound currency, such as will command the respect of the world.

Master Gordon Taylor obtained the highest standing in Cromwell school for last month. His average scholarship was 98, the maximum being 100.

A valuable series of meetings are being held at Salem church near this place.

Your new poetical correspondent, Del Crow, has already become a favorite with this community, by his skillful arrangement in meters of some beautiful thoughts in "Beauty and Honor."

THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL TESTED IN TEXAS.

Mr. J. H. Nelms telegraphed the Denison News from Taylor, Friday evening, that the jury cleared Mr. Foley, charged with violating the civil rights bill, in refusing Clara B. Williams (colored) admission to the ladies' car last summer, and that he was discharged.

This has been looked upon as a test case, consequently the trial has been watched with a good deal of interest. Had the defendant been convicted, similar cases would have been worked up all over the State.

The result in this case, which was, no doubt, inaugurated for the express purpose of bringing the question before the courts, will, no doubt put a quietus to similar experiments. Society will regulate itself, so far as the two races are concerned, if middle-of-the-road individuals will only let the colored people alone.

THE HERALD.



AGRICULTURAL.

ADDRESS
Before the New Liberty Grange,
Ohio County, Ky.

BY THE MASTER.

The question is sometimes asked, "Is the Grange a moralizing institution?" and in response to a request from our Worthy Lecturer I propose answering this question briefly. Since the fall of man, we find that the human race have been prone to fall into the very lowest depth of degradation, and when left unrestrained by moralizing influences, and untaught by civilized education, man has fallen into the very lowest depths of superstition and barbarism; but when brought under the influence of education, morality and religion, he has been raised to a position where he could seek the great aims of earthly ambition, which is human happiness. Hence the importance of educational, moralizing and religious institutions. Whilst we do not claim that the Grange is a religious institution, we claim that it is both an educational and a moral institution, and as such is a help to the Church and to good government.

There are many other organizations in the world which have for their object the amelioration of the sufferings of the human race, and the bettering of the condition of man, which have been instrumental in doing much good; and the Order of Patrons of Husbandry do not entertain any jealousy or hatred or bitterness of feeling toward any of the orders and associations, but the true spirit of our order is to work hand in hand with them for the general good of our race. For whenever the humble tillers of the soil are enlightened and educated in the science of agriculture, which is the basis of all wealth, a step is taken which will certainly add to the prosperity of all classes; and whenever a spirit of sociability and charity is cultivated in the mind and hearts of the great laboring classes, a step is taken which will certainly add to the general happiness of the race, for this element constitutes by far the larger portion of the race, and upon this element depends all other classes, and with this element all others, of whatever station, must have a close connection. The efforts then, of the Patrons of Husbandry for self-improvement and for exerting a moralizing influence, will, we trust be appreciated by their Order and other associations. One principle of the Order is to foster and build up an educational interest, which, though it be fostered by the Commonwealth, must languish and die unless the masses of the people take an interest. But when the great masses of the people are alive to the importance of general education, and are eager to improve the advantage held out by the Commonwealth, the common cause will prosper, and public schools will accomplish the ends for which they were created. Not only is general education a principle of the Order, but a professional education, or an education in the principles and science of agriculture is one of the grand objects. Lawyers have their law schools and colleges, at which instruction is given in regard to the practice of their profession, and thus become eminent in their calling. Physicians have their medical institutes and universities, where they can become familiar with all that pertains to the medical profession. Military men have institutes and academies where the science of warfare and military tactics are taught, but in all the land there can scarcely be found an institution for the benefit of the agriculturist, there is as much science in successful agriculture as in any of the learned professions. This great lack we trust, in part, will be supplied through the medium of the grange, and by this means a general interest will be aroused among the farmers, and the standard of agriculture will be raised from its present low status, infusing into the farmer a deeper, higher energy, a loftier pride and a feeling of contentment and self-respect which is necessary to their thrift and success. This accomplished, would certainly bring them into a condition in which they could take more interest in education, bestow more time upon the cultivation of the mental as well as the moral faculties, thereby becoming free, intelligent and thinking beings. Wherever we see a community of thrifty and energetic farmers, we see a moral neighborhood; and wherever we see a community where agriculture is carried on in a slovenly manner, with little or no success, we see that vice and immorality abound. There will seem to be no ambition or aspiration for cultivated society, and the rude vulgar actions of semi-civilization, such as hunting and fishing and strolling on the sabbath day, and many other such practices, will be the order of the day. I refer my hearers to their own observation for the truth of this statement. From these reflections, I conclude then that the Grange is indirectly a moralizing institution.

I take the position further, that the Grange is directly a moralizing institution, from the fact its principles are strictly moral, and teach strictly moral lessons.

The principles of charity is one of the leading features of the Order, and that alone should recommend it to the favorable consideration of the world. It is enjoined upon the members to visit and nurse the sick, minister to the wants of the distressed and needy, and lend a helping hand to those who are in want, thus calling forth the highest, noblest feeling of human nature.

Men are generally inclined to be selfish, and in this age, when money getting seems to be the predominant passion, this selfishness leads to avarice and covetousness, and in the grand rush for wealth, and fame, and glory, the moral obligations of man to man are forgotten, and the golden rule given by inspiration is little heeded.

I am inclined to think that the farmer's movement will be a powerful check to this fast growing passion, and serve as a protection to the farmers against organized efforts on the part of rings and monopolies to extort from them their just earnings.

Bound by the mystic tie in one brotherhood, obligated to cherish the principles of charity and love, with interest identical and inseparable, the farmers of this grand country can, and certainly will restrain the selfish passions of each other, cultivate a spirit of brotherly kindness, promote the morals of our country, and in so doing elevate the standard of society. Not only are the principles of the Order strictly moral, but every specie of immorality is forbidden by its counsels and its laws. Indolence and extravagance are discouraged, and industry and economy are commended. Cruelty and barbarity to the domestic animals are forbidden, while kindness and care to the same are enjoined. Litigation and contentions are discouraged, and forbearance and conciliation toward all are mode prominent principles for our guidance and our rule. And if subordinate Granges will but work faithfully and judiciously, I am satisfied that there will be a marked improvement in the general farming operations among the members of the Order, from the arousing of the energies and ambition, which are too frequently inactive. All will become anxious to keep up with their brethren of the Grange in the improvements of their farming operations, and slothfulness and carelessness, to a great extent, will give place to energetic and tidy management.

I would remark that every lesson taught by the Grange manual is strictly moral, and points us to an Overruling Providence. We are taught that we are dependent upon the Great Master of the Universe for every good and perfect gift. We are taught to study and obey the laws of nature in the cultivation of the soil, and then trust to God for the increase. We are taught to admire the works of Nature in all its beauty and grandeur as the handiwork of the Divine Hand.

The great principle of making farmer's homes pleasant and happy and attractive is made prominent in the Grange, not only by cultivating the moral and mental faculties, but by neatness, and tidiness, and rural adornments, such as beautify and make pleasant the country home.

Country homes are the pleasantest, and should be the happiest homes in the world. Unlike the home in crowded cities, which are enveloped in dust and smoke and impure air, almost obscuring at times the light of the "King of day," with the almost deafening roar of rushing wheels and machinery, and the monotonous din of the thronging thousand, always on the air; the country home is blessed with the pure air and pleasant sunshine, and the delicate ear is saluted by the rich melodies of the forest warblers, and the voices of domestic fowls and animals which are under the care and protection of the farmer. Let these homes be made more attractive, not by costly and extravagant appurtenances, but by the rural adornments fashioned by the ingenious hand of the mother and sister, whose kind words and pleasant smiles will also do much toward removing the burdens, and lightening the toils and labors of the husband and brother, and the farmer's son will not seek pleasure away from home, in the haunts of wickedness and sin, nor will they be so anxious to rush off to the crowded cities, where they are surrounded on every hand by temptations and snare,

but home will be a pleasure to them, and they be saved from vice, degradation and ruin.

I have now answered the question propounded by the worthy Lecturer, in a brief and somewhat desultory manner, and I maintain that the Grange is directly and indirectly a moralizing institution, and that the prejudice and bitterness entertained by some toward the Grange, is but for the want of a proper knowledge of its workings and its true principles. Allow me now to urge upon the members the importance of faithfulness to the principles and to the obligations taken as Patron of Husbandry. Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing right. Let not carelessness and neglect cause us to fail in our duty to the Order, to our brethren, or to our race. Let not envy, or jealousy, or strife mar the peace of our organization, but let charity, kindness and forbearance characterize all our acts towards and with one another.

MEASURE 200 feet on each side, and you will have a square acre within an inch. An acre contains 4,840 square yards. A square mile contains 640 acres.

The best way to catch hawks or owls is to set up a high pole with a steel trap on the top. The birds often alight directly in the trap.

There is said to be no cure for contracted hoof resulting from laminitis or fever of the feet, otherwise known as "founder." The change is in the structure of the hoof and therefore beyond remedy.

A good patron must be a man of thought and reflection; for without these he can never know how to direct his industry, or understand in what economy exists; and without well directed industry and a wise and prudent economy, no patron can prosper.

Windgalls in horses are the result of inflammation of the sheaths of the tendons, by which is caused an excessive secretion of the synoidal fluid. The inflammation is generally caused by over exertion, sprains, or strains in driving or drawing. They may be temporarily removed by pressure and cold bandages, or by careful blistering; but as they return on the first occasion of extra exertion the treatment is scarcely worth while.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

TO MAKE HARD SOAP.—The following is a receipt for making hard soap, which is said to be excellent and economical. Nearly every family accumulates through the winter drippings from beef and mutton. These can be utilized, for the grease by boiling in water, allowing it to cool, then removing from the water and boiling until all the water is expelled. Of course the whiter the grease the nicer the soap. Take six pounds of sal soda, six pounds of grease, three and one-half pounds new stone lime, four gallons soft water, one-half pound of borax. Put soda, lime and water into an iron boiler; boil until all is dissolved. When well settled, pour of the clear lye, wash out the kettle, and put in the clear lye, grease and borax; boil until it comes to soap, pour into a tub to cool, and when sufficiently hard, cut into bars and put on boards to dry.

CARPETS may be restored by using a tablespoonful of ammonia in one gallon of warm water to their original color. WARTS.—By rubbing them, night and morning, with a piece of muriate of ammonia is said to cause their disappearance without pain or scar.

CROUP can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grater and shave off, in small particles, about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix with about twice its quantity of sugar to make it palatable, and administer as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

W. F. GREGORY.

(County Judge.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office in the courthouse.

J. F. COLLINS.

DRAPER IN

GROCERIES, COFECTIONERIES,
&c., &c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bought at

The Highest Market Price.

Remember the place, west side public square opposite the court house, Hartford, Ky.

not 17.

REMINGTON.

WHAT A NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT
for my Wife, Daughter, Sister, or
Mother, the noiseless, light running Remington

SEWING MACHINE,

the latest improved Machine in the market will
soon from the finest gossamer to the heaviest sole
leather, with all

Ease and Perfection.

Every machine we sell is fully warranted for
five years, and by one of the best Companies
in America. Should any machine fail to give
the most perfect satisfaction to the purchaser,
we will

FUND THE MONEY

AND

TAKE BACK THE MACHINE.

Every machine we sell, or have sold, is sold
upon this guarantee, and out of hundreds sold,
and now being sold on a largely increased de-
mand, not

SINGEL MACHINE

All who try the Remington, pronounce it

SUPERIOR IN EVERY

RESPECT

to any machine in the market: Any person
owning a Sewing Machine which is noisy, worn
out, or does not do the work required, will find
it to their advantage to send us a description
of their machine, and get our

LIBERAL TERMS OF EXCHANGE

for the light running Remington. We have
recently sold Hartford, and expect to remain
here, until every family in Ohio and adjoining
counties is equipped with a Sewing Machine
that does not tax us to carry on our business.
We will send in your orders for machines, and
they will be promptly attended to. No pains
will be spared in instructing parties who buy
machines. Machines can be bought on monthly
or quarterly installments. Patrons will
please write us giving your name and address
for other special terms, as are agreed upon by
the Executive Committee of Kentucky and Tennessee
State Granges. Liberal discounts to
Merchants, clubs, and all cash purchasers. Call
and examine our Machine. We will take pleasure
in showing you it, whatever you wish to buy
or not.

Please address J. W. SUTTON,
Agent at Hartford for Ohio and adjoining
counties.

GEO. KLEIN

JNO. M. KLEIN

GEO. KLEIN & BRO.

HARTFORD, KY.



Dealers in housefurnishing goods, for general kitchen and table use. We keep constantly on
hand, the celebrated

ARIZONA COOKING STOVE,

Seven sizes for either coal or wood. House-keepers are delighted with its superb cooking
and baking. It has no equal anywhere. Call and see for yourself.

New Goods! New Goods!

Just received, a large and complete stock of
Fall and Winter goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING BOOTS
SHOES, HATS, SHAWLS,
BLANKETS, NOTIONS &c.

A complete stock of

LADIES DRESS GOODS

And everything kept in a first-class dry goods
house.

JNO. P. BARRETT & CO.,

N. B.—Highest market price paid for coun-
try produce.

L. ROSENBERG & BRO.

N. B.—Highest market price paid for coun-
try produce.

J. W. SUTTON

Agent at Hartford for Ohio and adjoining
counties.

L. J. LYON.

Dealer in

Groceries and Confectionaries.

HARTFORD, KY.

Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment
of all kinds of Groceries and Confectionaries,
which he will sell low for cash, or exchange
for all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

I will also pay the highest cash price for
hides, sheep skins, eggs, butter, bacon, potatoes,
beans, etc.



We do not like to blow our trumpet so
we have engaged our printer to do it for us.
The letter is strikingly not entangled.
I will blow my trumpet, blowing
very hard, so much so that the photographer
became alarmed for his personal safety, fearing
that the printer might burst asunder and
demolish everything within range, but the
printer assured him that he could not blow on
Tracy & Son's work too hard. They could
stand a great deal of it, and in that he was
right. If our work will not bear examination
we would not tell it talked about.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HARTFORD HOUSE, L. J. LYON, Prop.

HARTFORD, KY.

Unquestionably the best Sustained Work of
the kind in the World.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

ILLUSTRATED.

NOTICES of the Press.

The ever increasing circulation of this ex-
cellent monthly proves its continued adap-
tation to popular desires and needs. Indeed,
when we think into how many homes it pen-
etrates, of the public mind, for its vast popu-
larity has been no appeal to stupid
jealousy or depraved taste. *Journal Times*

Tells that his own Newfoundland
dog (the mascot in Brooklyn) barks at it. Al-
though so natural, no one who sees this
amazing shaggy will have the slightest fear
of being bitten.

Besides the chrome every advance subscriber
to The Aldine for 1875 is constituted a member
and entitled to the privileges of

THE ALDINE ART UNION.

The Union owns the originals of all The Aldine

pictures, which are to be distributed among the
members. To every series of 5,000 subscribers
one original picture, value \$10.00, will be
distributed, and the series is false, and the
wards of each series as made, are to be pub-
lished in the next succeeding issue of The Aldine.

This feature only applies to subscribers
who pay for one year in advance. Full partic-
ulars in circular sent on application inclosing a
stamp.

PREMIUM FOR 1875.

Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beau-
tiful portrait, in oil colors, of the same size
as the above picture in a former issue extracted or
much attention.

"Men's Magazine."

Will be welcome to everybody. Everybody
loves such a dog. As a portrait it is adapted
so true to the life, that it becomes the活潑
presence of the animal itself. The Rev. T. De
Witt Talmage tells that his own Newfoundland
dog (the mascot in Brooklyn) barks at it. Al-
though so natural, no one who sees this
amazing shaggy will have the slightest fear
of being bitten.